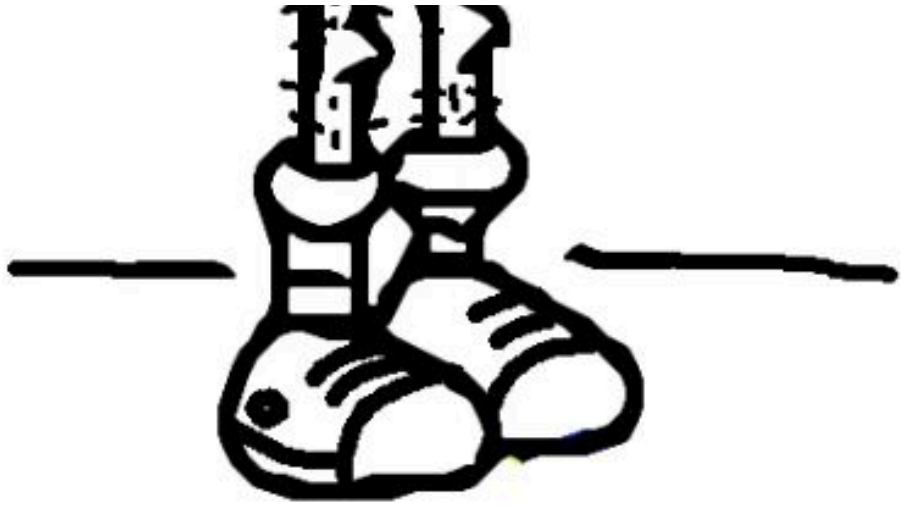
Chapter 1: Fuck foids. (Draft)

Chapter 1. The Diary of an Incel Realist:

It begun like any day other in your typical American household, I awoke in a daze after I had played twisted wizard two all night long, unfortunately upon travelling downstairs after having put my clothes on and to my disdain was my younger brother Manny still alive.



I had made a bowl of cereal however when I had come to sit down on the stool to eat breakfast did I sit on yet another one of Manny's cookies, I yelled MANNY WHAT THE FUCK! And the little shit looked at me with a grin, after having to change my clothes because of that faggot did my birth vessel *mom* take me to school.

When I had gotten to the first period did the teacher explain to us that the seating arrangements were rearranged and guess what, the biggest of whore's was patty who was sitting next to me and complain she did.

"EW, WHY DOES GREG OF ALL PEOPLE HAVE TO SIT NEXT TO ME." she yelled and cried to the teacher Infront of me.

Holly, could you shut the fuck up!?

"NO, NO GET ME AWAY FROM THIS DIRTY FUCKING INCEL."

"No WOMAN WILL EVER BE ATTRACTED TO U GREG."

"GO TO HELL."

The classroom would erupt in laughter whenever Patty would rag on me and so they did.

She'd go on and on about this constantly reminding me of my loneliness even since preschool has she always been this way towards me.

Once in the fourth grade had she ordered her orbiters to attack and jump me over the simplistic reason of me refusing to tie her shoes, ever single preschool has my animosity grown more and more towards this whore of a foid.

Still whilst everyone in the classroom was laughing themselves to death, were Fregley and Chirag silent.

That's it I've had enough I'd muttered under my breath slowly approaching her as she continued rambling and being ever so belligerent to me.

"OH, WHAT'RE U APPROACHING ME FOR, AND HOW HAS APPROACHING WOMEN EVER WENT FOR YOU GREG HAHAH-AUGH."

I'd delivered all my strength into one punch towards her face bloodying her nose in the process, she fell the ground holding her nose that was leaking liquids like a water faucet except was it blood.